

Sonny Seeza f/ Killah Priest**"Lots of Faith"**

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(George Plimpton) What would you like people to think about you when you've gone? (Muhammad Ali: "Recipe for Life") I would like for them to say....he took a few cups of love He took one tablespoon of patience One tablespoon/teaspoon of generosity One pint of kindness; he took one quart of laughter One piece of concern, and then he mixed willingness with happiness... He added lots of faith, and he stirred it up well... Then he spread it and expanded it over a lifetime And he served each and every deserving person he met!!!! [Killah Priest] My soul's on fire, burnin' like the Bush-Moses soul Broken ghettos, Iraq plan to bring the Holy War Crusades, religion, blood and death No love is left, Malcolm wit slugs in his chest, fell I'm just a thug in the step, Martin marchin' for peace Sign of the time; behold the Beast, firin' the nine Code of the street, no talkin' They lower coffins inside a six feet grows Yo, this how it goes, cuz we black negros Life and Death is like a carnival in cemeteries Ain't nobody left that's honorable they all been buried The Chronicles, from Muhammad's schools to Gods names vary Black people are the promised Jew's 'cuz we lost already My cross is heavy, I carry it - this is my burden Look at the sky, see chariots, that's why the Earth is just burnin' The worst is determined, by the birth of a person or off a hurtin' Soul searchin', I go to the liquor store, I want more (Muhammad Ali: "Recipe for Life") He took a few cups of love He took one tablespoon of patience One tablespoon/teaspoon of generosity One pint of kindness; he took one quart of laughter One piece of concern, and then he mixed willingness with happiness... He added lots of faith [Sonny Seeza] Homie I'm greatly rescind, that escaped in the ruin We makin' a new State of the Union, the day of improvin' We major, we movin', so savor the fluent Slowin' ya hearin', go in ya ear and lettin' you know You so incomparin', seein' life get much tougher, in my own eyes Sworn in all gon' suffer, in their own lies You can find ya self in a crowded room alone wise Gotta stay one step ahead, those chrome guys Comin' in force to give you the mark Make you invisible dark When the

Generals bark, ya interview stops
The hospitals don't save you no more
This is chop-shop Niggas sellin' all of
ya parts befo' you drop
My man, Big Tye' still strong
and alive
Upped his heat to military size, look at the
time
You get too big; they wanna see you fall from the
sky
These days it's better to be certain then suprised
(Muhammad Ali: "Recipe for Life")
He took a few cups of love
He took one tablespoon of patience
One tablespoon/teaspoon of generosity
One pint of kindness;
he took one quart of laughter
One piece of concern,
and then he mixed willingness with
happiness...
He added lots of faith

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